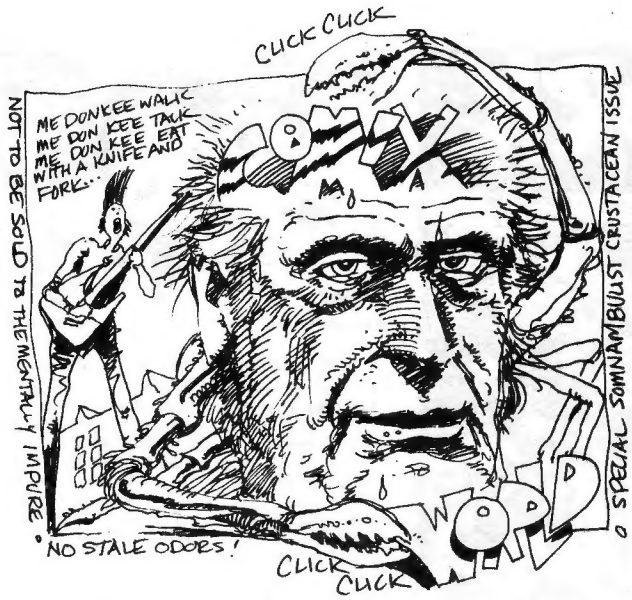
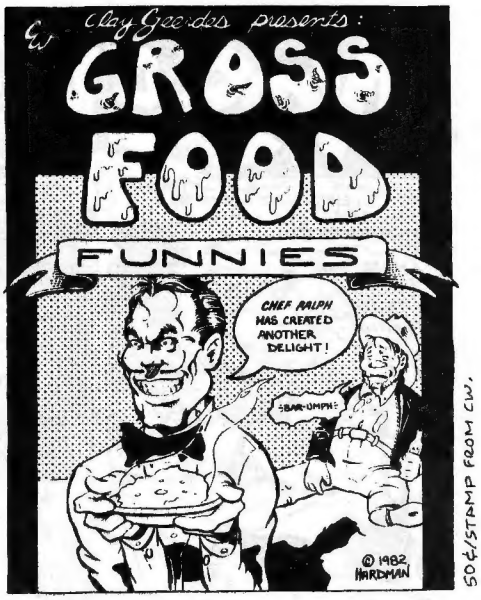
COMIX WORLD 202. August 1, 1982. © Clay Geerdes, Box 7081, Berk., 94707. All Rights Reserved. Logo by Tim Boxell, editor of COMMIES FROM MARS 4, panels from which are spread around this page. The book has a fine cover painting by John Pound. Tim and I talked about it at Creation Con. I said I thought the sex theme would probably make the book a good seller. Tim said he saw it as "intellectual social comment." I nodded. "Those tits are intellectual social comment on what?" "I did a drawing for John to paint because he was short of time. He had plenty of time to noodle around with it. He's the one who put the big--the hanging tits, and that sort of negligee outfit on her. I had sort of a slightly cracked hospital garb. The orginal conception was more of a pulp magazine cover. I had the Martian wearing a blue collar





50¢/STAMP FROM CW.

OUR TALE BEGINS ONE VELVET NIGHT, LEAVING THE REMAINS OF A MEAL ON THE REMAINS OF A TABLE, THE REMAINS OF A MAN VENTURES FORTH....
I CANNOT REMAIN HERE!!!
©CHERSON

COMMIES FROM MARS is a mixed bag. Some terrible clichés and simplistic art. Some new ideas and complex art. Main theme seems to involved sex between humans and Martians. Well, today we know there is no life on Mars, and from this book it would appear we have come almost no distance since Orson Well's 1938 radio broadcast. As for communism, well, the book is completely lacking in any understanding of fact or theory in this regard. The sadism and gross-out sexuality of the book far outweigh any intellectual or social content it may have (Kerri excepted). It fits into the sex and violence formula which has dominated the ugs for the past decade. $2 from your dealer. Adults only.

outfit. It was really a man being attacked by a woman (reverse of the standard pulp theme where a bug-eyed monster or space alien would be menacing a frightened woman). CFM 4 has the Martian in jeopardy and this multiple-eyed alien will remind many of you of those poly-eyed creatures Larry Todd drew in THE AMAZING LIVER and MOBY GLEEP. Boxell gave Pound the concept but the input is mostly Pound. Tim said he may paint his own original version for comparison. Meanwhile, in the magazine you'll find all kinds of weirdness coming from both humans and Martians. Shawn Kerri sends a Martian commie to Earth to save it, but he finds it pretty decadent (mid-panels) and goes home. Rich Larson casts the Martian generals as Nazis in "Making Lovski". Gruesome little tale that is with its undercurrent of misogyny. Chad Draper's "Mixed Marriage" ends in cannibalism. Revilo's comment about never trusting small blond children hits home to everyone who has seen INVADERS FROM MARS or CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND. Peter Kuper's TRUE

MARTIAN ROMANCE is very funny, but has a weak ending. In Boxell's "Bye, Bye, Babies!" everyone finds the secret of terminal youth, but the human race doesn't survive. "Hall Monitors from Mars" is very bizarre Gebbie. Her uni-dimensional drawing style reminds me of Rory Hayes. Some political undertones in this one. Melinda is involved in the new women's comic which may come out this year. Nice to see a page by Larry Rippee, an artist whose work I've always enjoyed.

YOU ARE TOO RADICAL! I WAS HOPING FOR A MORE CONSERVATIVE RATIO BASED ON THE STRUCTURE:
$\sqrt{E^n-1}=x.\{E\}$
YOU ARE NOT OF THIS REALITY!
AW, SO WHAT?
BACK ON MARS AT GRIGNIP HEADQUARTERS...
YUNG MYUNG SAM WANTED TO TAKE ME TO A NUTHOUSE I INADVERTENTLY DWORKED HIS FLANGES. HE ATROPHIED AND PASSED INTO TERTIARY EFFULGENCE.
©MELINDA GEBBIE.

HOW HE SPEAKS TO MOMMY IN FRONT OF THE HELP MOMMY WILL HAVE TO SPANK.
CUT THAT BULLSHIT, EARTHWOMAN. THIS ISN'T A PLEASURE CALL...
THE GENERAL IS CRANKY TODAY. I CAN SEE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO SOFTEN HIM UP WITH STEELY DANIELLE
BITCH! YOU THINK JUST BECAUSE I LIKE A LITTLE S&M AND HUMILIATION...
©RICH LARSON

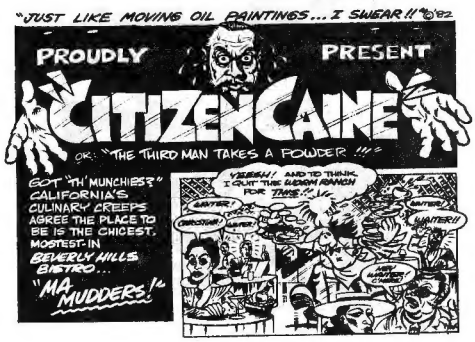
NOSEWORK
MY LOVE/HATE/SURVIVAL RELATIONSHIP WITH TELEVISION ART AND DESIGN ENDED ABRUPTLY...
...AFTER A PROLONGED PERIOD OF DISCONTENT!
WHY AM I STILL HERE? THIS USED TO BE FUN - SEEM WORTHWHILE BUT NOW...
SPUT-SPUT
MY CREATIVITY WAS STIFLED; MY ABILITIES RARELY TAPPED! IT ATE AT ME, BUT I HAD TO EAT TOO! I NEEDED THAT CHECK!
YOUR FREELANCE WORK WAS GOOD. WHY COULDN'T YOU JUST WALK OUT?
IT'S TOUGH TO LET GO OF THAT BIG CORPORATE TIT! ALL THOSE "BENEFITS"...THAT STEADY DOUGH. THE SECURITY OF A ROUTINE
GEEZE! WHAT COULDA MADE YOU FINALLY QUIT?
T.V. GUIDE!
© TIM BOXELL

THE SCRIPTURES CLEARLY INDICATE THAT THE RITUAL DANCE MUST BE PERFORMED BY A BEAUTIFUL BLACK WOMAN
NO-NO-NO!
NOT BY SOME LARD-ASS SHOW GIRL, OR WACKING WATERMELON VINE!
NEVER! THE MONSTER'S MIND WILL ONLY RESPOND TO MY SCIENTIFICAL TREATMENTS! MINE-MINE!
© HERNANDEZ, '82
(LOVE AND ROCKETS)

I'VE ALREADY SKIPPED TOO MANY DAYS! OOH, I CAN'T STAND THIS SHITTY JOB! I CAN'T STAND ANY OF MY STALE JOBS! I HATE DOING STUFF I CAN'T DO!
MAGGIE! SOMETIMES YOU'RE SO DAMN STUPID IT'S PITIFUL! WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO YOUR MECHANIX JOB? THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE BEST AT!
© HERNANDEZ '82

COCAINE COMIX has a zappy cover by Shawn Kerri and a lot of funny innards. It begins with a nice satire on Orson Welles by George DiCaprio and Rich Chidlaw and progresses through a number of weird and mundane dope tales. Tim Boxell tells the story of a Hollywood writer in "Nosework", casting Stoned Wolf as the lead. I enjoyed Carol Lay's "Fear of Frying" (Is that stuff TRUE??) and Greenwood's COCAINE TRAIN. Drawn by a lot of people like Scott Shaw and Carol who live in Hollywood in the heart of the beast, COCAINE mirrors that world with perhaps just a wee bit of distortion (I dunno though--I've been there and it's actually more weird just waiting for busses on corners like Vine or Western.) That's what I liked about the cover of LOVE AND ROCKETS 1. Here is a quartet of Punkettes standing around in a spotlight and in the midst of them is a woman in a blue terrycloth bathrobe with her hair up in pink curlers, spit curls as my sister always called them. That's Hollywood, those women running around in their bathrobes with their hair up. Do any of them ever take their hair DOWN? LOVE AND ROCKETS is magazine-sized, very slick and will run you $2.95 in a comic store, but it's good stuff, dreamed up mostly by Jaime and Gilbert Hernandez. Realistic dialogue and kinky plots. Some of the stories read like forties movies without the repressive influence of the Hayes office. The top three right panels are illos from LOVE AND ROCKETS. 70 pages.* Yes, but are there any REAL underground comix anymore, someone asked me. There is one. It happens in Ireland. Dan O'Neill gave me a copy of RESISTANCE COMICS 4. His historian friend, Sean, said the artist was IRA. He was hunted by the British every time he put out an issue. Underground pre-sixties referred to activities that were truly clandestine and anti-establishment. Albert Camus and his friends who wrote for LE COMBAT in 1935, e.g., would have been executed if caught (See Simone DeBeauvoir's LES MANDARINS for an excellent novel about this period of ug resistance). Underground Comix were often political and anti-establishment circa 1969, but shifted direction in the 70s. Only a few are political in the 80s.* THE AWFUL TRUTH COMICS 2 is $1 from Henry Arkelian, c/o Physics Department, Stevens Institute, Hoboken, NJ 07030. Digest-sized, B/w.* SHOCKING FEAR 1 is $1.75 pp from Pastime Productions, Box 19818, Portland, Ore 97219. Standard ug format. Nice sexy cover.* GUTS 3 you get for $2 pp from Steve Lafler, POB 982, Eugene, ORE 97440. Standard ug format. Good energetic stories (see illo at right). While Todd has dogs with men's heads in his newest comic, Lafler has men with dogs' heads.* SUBSCRIBERS: Check your address label. If the number is the same as that on this issue, it's time to renew your subscription. $11 for another 48 (2 yrs). Those who renew right now can get the first 9 issues of COMIX WAVE MAG for $8. C.G.

SO WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOURSELF, DOG BOY?
IM A MARKETING CONSULTANT! I TEACH BUSINESS PEOPLE TO CONDUCT THEMSELVES IN A PROFESSIONAL FASHION!
© STEVE LAFLER GUTS #3.


"JUST LIKE MOVING OIL PAINTINGS... I SWEAR!!" ©'82
PROUDLY PRESENT
CITIZEN CAINE
OR: "THE THIRD MAN TAKES A POWDER !!!"
GOT "TH' MUNCHIES?" CALIFORNIA'S CULINARY CREEPS AGREE THE PLACE TO BE IS THE CHICEST, MOSTEST IN BEVERLY HILLS EATRO... "MA MUDDERS!"
"JEEBUS! AND TO THINK I QUIT THE LEMON RANCH FOR THIS!"
© Rich Chidlaw.

IN SOUTHEASTERN ENGLAND IN THE 17TH CENTURY, AN OLD WOMAN WAS FOUND BURNED TO DEATH IN HER COTTAGE. THOUGH THE HEAT MUST HAVE BEEN TERRIFIC, NOTHING ELSE IN THE ROOM SHOWED ANY SIGN OF FIRE--NOT EVEN THE BED ON WHICH SHE LAY.
NO MAN KNOWETH WHAT THIS DOTH PORTEND.
THE OBSERVER THEN HINTED DARKLY AT DIVINE RETRIBUTION, BUT FOR WHAT HE DON'T SAY.

IPSWICH, ENGLAND APRIL 9, 1744. MRS. GRACE PETT, 60, HAS FRIEND BY HER DAUGHTER ON THE FLOOR. LIKE A LOG OF WOOD CONSUMED BY A FIRE WITHOUT APPARENT FLAME. MRS. PETT WAS AN ALCOHOLIC.